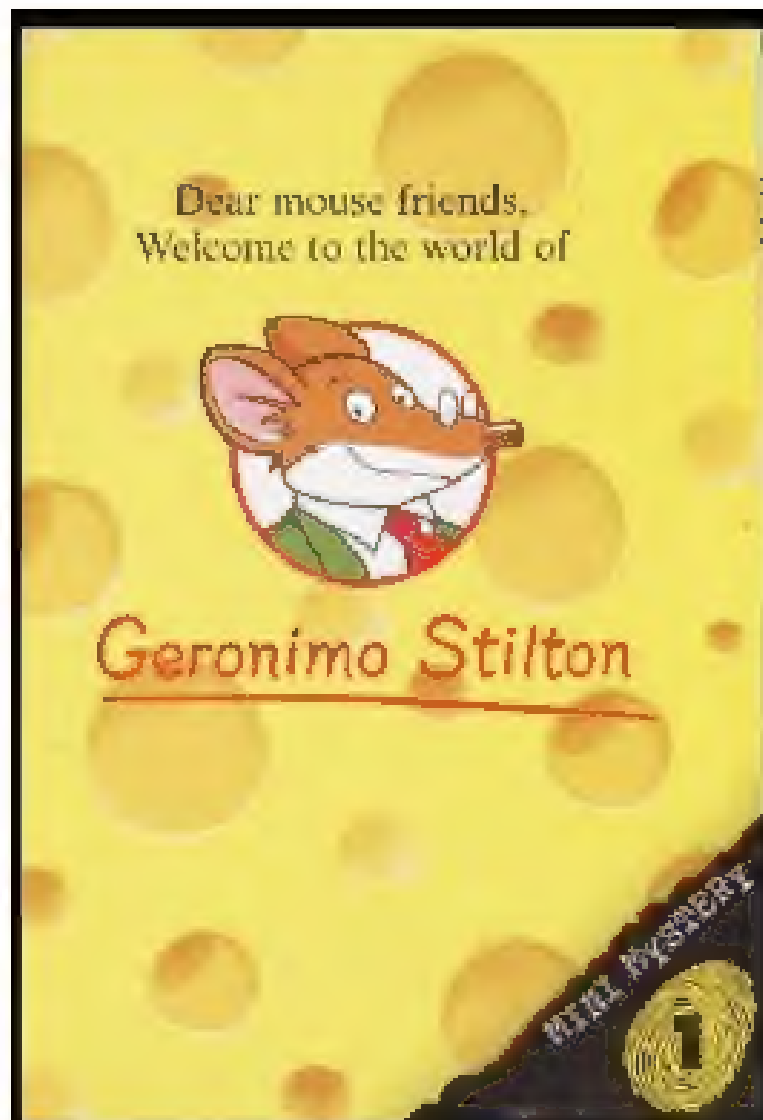


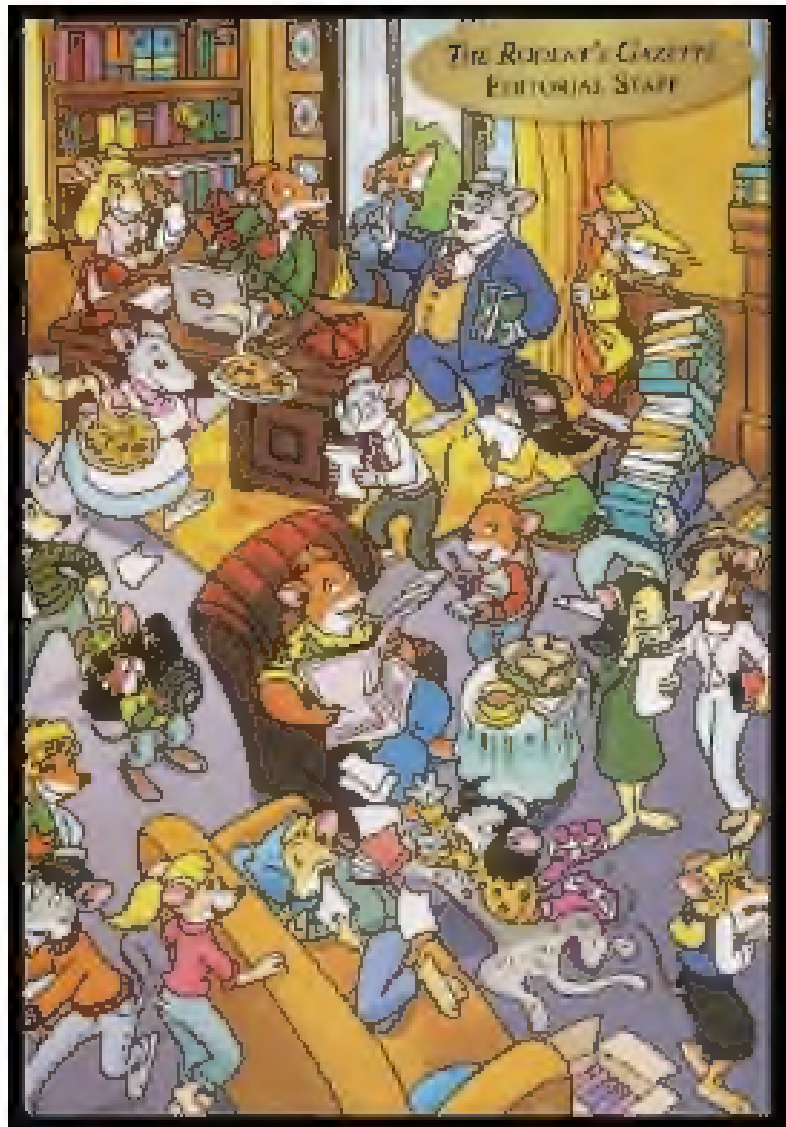
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Geronimo Stilton

**THE SUPER
SCAM**



Scholastic Inc.

@geronimostilton123

ONE LONG WEEK

It was a **chilly** evening in November.
I was at home, sprawled out on my
favorite pawchair in front of a cozy fire.
It had been one **LONG** week. I had been
running my tail off at the newspaper.



Oops! Excuse me — I always forget to introduce myself. My name is Stilton, *Geronimo Stilton*. I run *The Rodent's Gazette*, the most famous newspaper on Mouse Island.



Anyway, where was I?

Oh, yes, I was relaxing at home with a **STEAMING**

cup of chamomile tea in my left paw and a pawful of my favorite chocolate **Cheesy Chews** in my right.

Soothing classical music filled the room. I was listening to the one and only **Mozart**. What a musical genius! I sighed happily.

I had just closed my eyes and put my
paws up on my pawrest when all of a
sudden . . .

DING DONG!

My doorbell rang.

I jumped a foot, **flinging** my tea
into the air.

So much for a relaxing night!



URGENT LETTER FOR MR. GERONIMO STILTON

I shuffled to my front door.

"Who is it?" I squeaked **nervously**.
It was after ten p.m. Who would be
ringing my doorbell so late?

"Mail!" yelled a high-pitched voice
on the other side.

Mail? In the middle of the night?

"URGENT" letter for Mr. Geronimo
Stilton. Can you please open the door? I
need your signature," the voice continued.

I opened the door, signed a form,
then returned to my pawchair to read the
letter. It said:

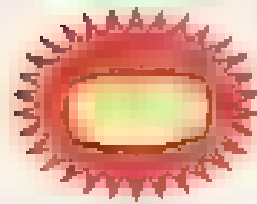
BUY O RAMA SUPERSTORE

Dear Customer

You are cordially invited to the grand opening of Squeakman's Buy O Rama Superstore this Sunday at our Ishumouse Now House at location. Every guest will receive free wireless Squeakman's Super Headphones. See you there!

Cordially yours

Cyril Squeakman



It's at Squeakman's,
you gotta have it!

It's at Squeakman's,
you gotta have it!

Cyril Squeakman



I was thinking about what I would do
with a cheese-scented mountain bike. I'm
not a great biker. When the phone rang,

Once again I jumped a foot. This time
flinging the letter in the air.
So much for a relaxing night!



HELLO! HELLO! HELLO!

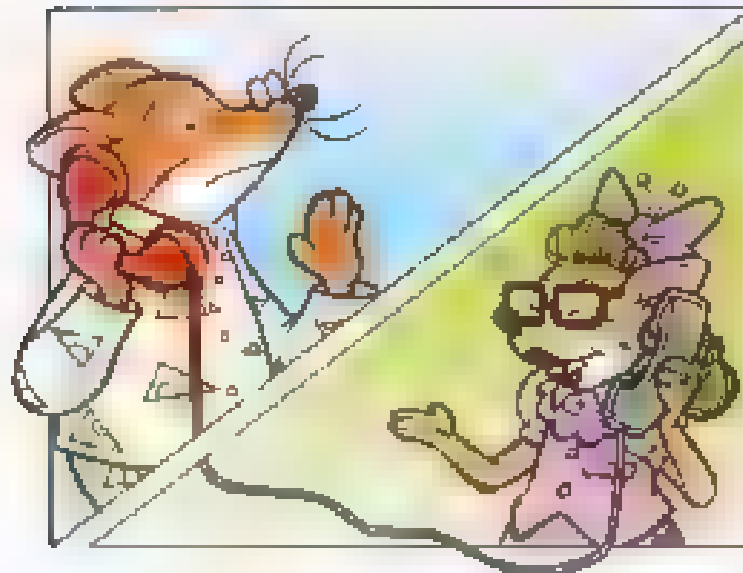
As soon as I picked up
the phone, a mouse began
squeaking my ear off



"**HELLO! HELLO!**
HELLO! I'm Cindy from

Squeakman's Buy O Rara Superstore
and I have some news for
you!" she gushed "You are the lucky
winner of a **FREE** gift card to use at our
new store!"

Just present the **card** and you'll receive



a **FREE** pair of Squeakman's super
stretchy "suspenders."

I tried to explain that I prefer wearing
a **BELT** but she cut me off.

OH MY GOSH! that mouse could
squeak! She insisted that I write down

a **Secret code** that would allow me to
collect my prize

But while trying to get a notepad, I
on the phone cord and fell
flat on my snout!

KABOOM!



Forget the suspenders. I might need a pair of crutches. I thought as Cindy rattled off my **Secret code**. Then she chirped good bye and before I had a chance to write it down.

"Thanks," I murmured, still lying on the floor.

A few seconds later the phone rang again.

REINHOLD, RICHARD

So much for a . . . night!

14

CAN WE GO?

I sighed and picked up the phone

"Stilton residence." I answered

looking worriedly at my **cc ty** pouch and

Hi Uncle "a little voice

I cheered up instantly. It was my dear
nephew **BENJAMIN**.

I would do **yes** for him! So when
he asked me if I
would take him to
the opening, I said
yes without
even thinking



Then I realized I had no idea what
opening he was talking about.

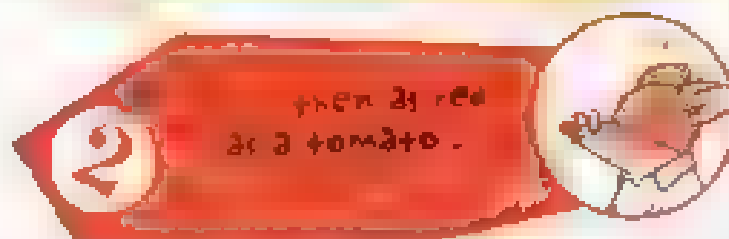
"The grand opening of SBS, of
course!" he explained.

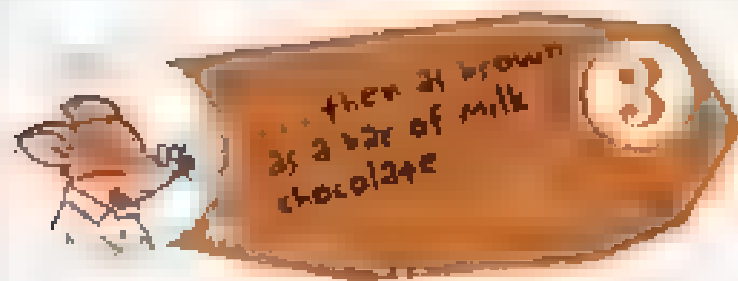
"SBS?" I mumbled.

"SBS? I don't know. Didn't we see the
commercial on TV? They're giving
away **FREE** wireless Squeaky's Super
Headphones. Can we go?" he pleaded.



First I turned as
yellow as Swiss
cheese.





If there's one thing I hate, it's shopping! And I especially hate those gnormouse shopping centers they're usually filled with cheap **MALL RATS**. But I would rather **R P** out all my whiskers than disappoint my nephew.

So I said, "Of course, we can go! In fact we'll be the **first** ones to get there!"

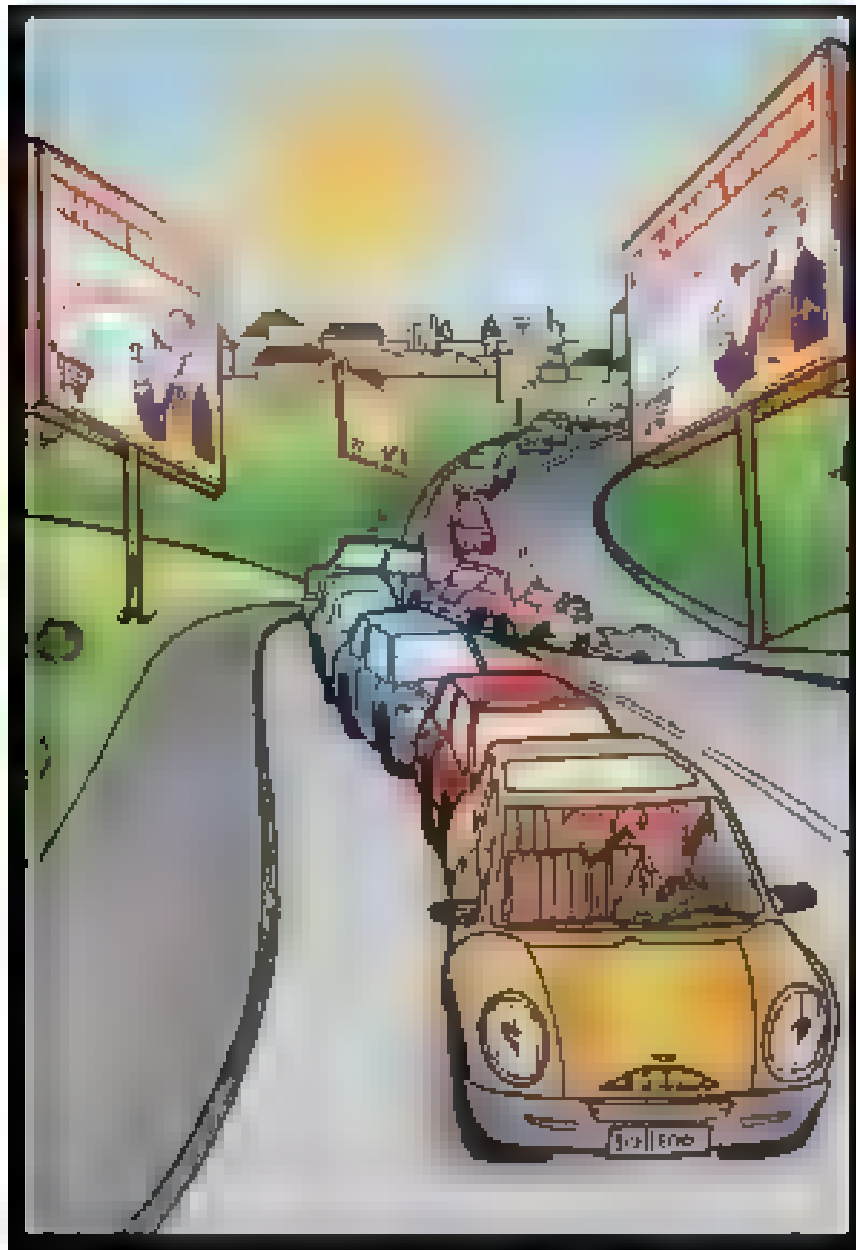
JUST A FEW MORE PAWSTEPS!

What a bad idea!

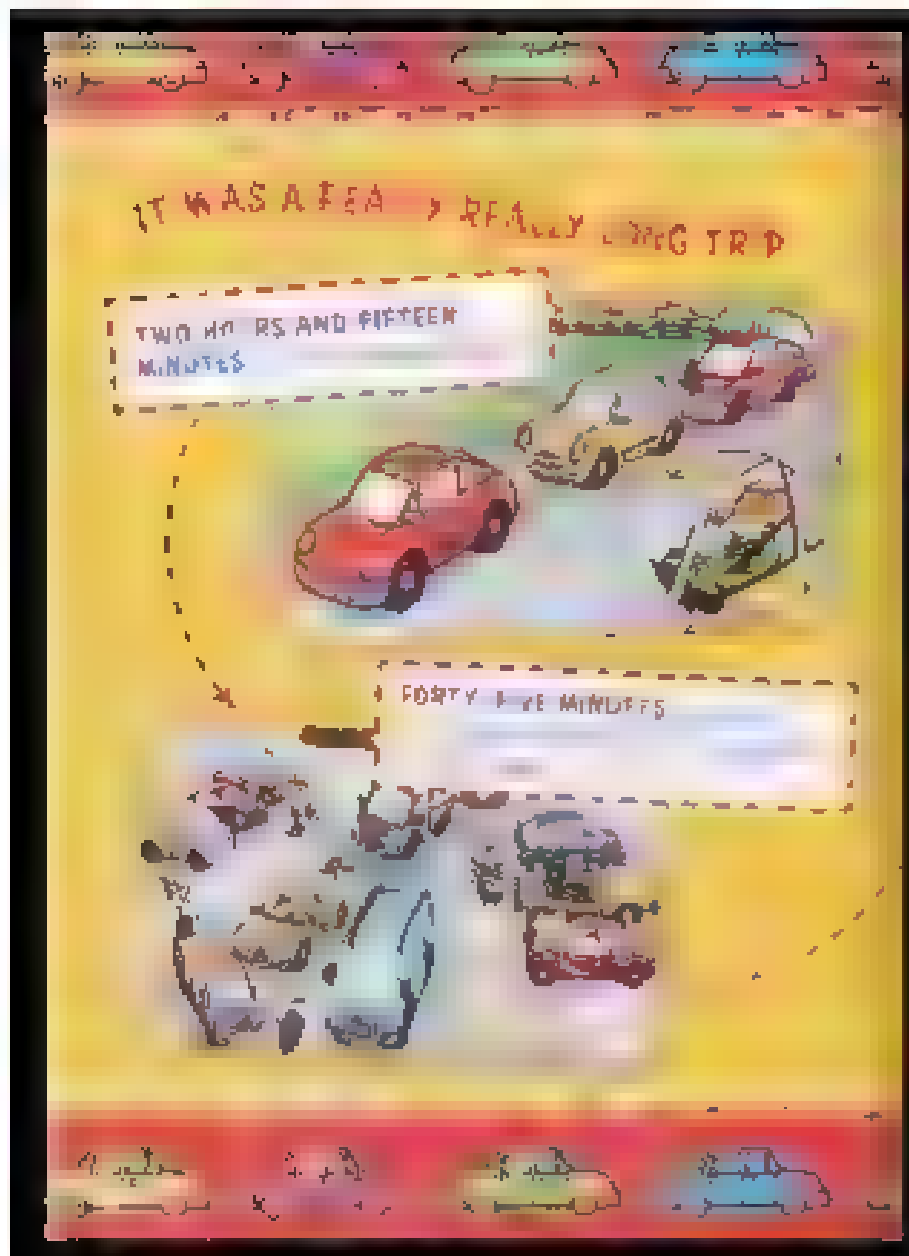
That Sunday ~~everyone~~ else
in New Mouse City also went to the
GRAND OPENING of ~~the~~. As soon
as we got in the car, we were stuck in a
HUGE traffic jam!

The whole time, the face of Cyril
Squeakman ~~was~~ down at us
from billboards on the side of the road

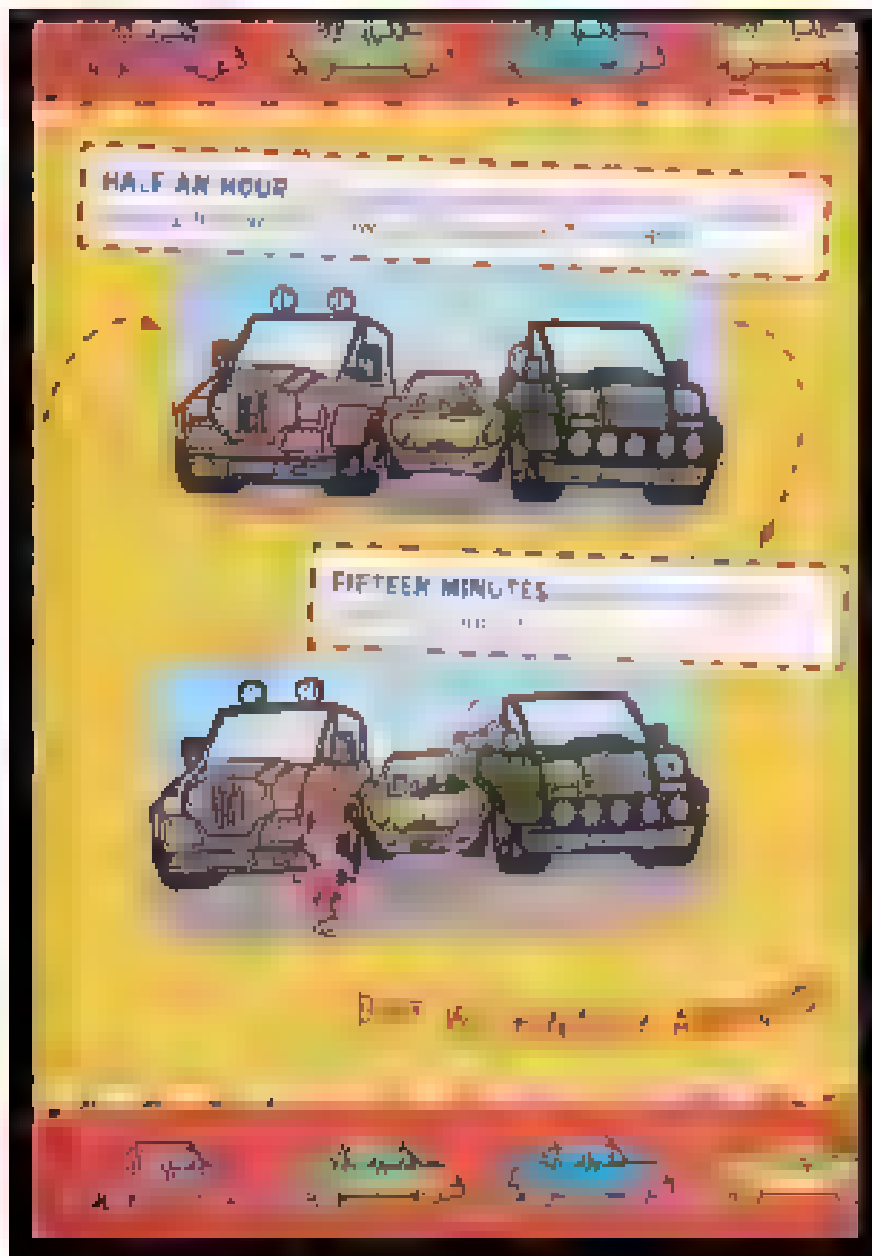




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We left *thinking* we had arrived. Until I realized that we had to cross **All** the parking lots and follow a **TON** of signs to get there.

"I'm not a mouse," I said.

"I'm not a mouse," I said.

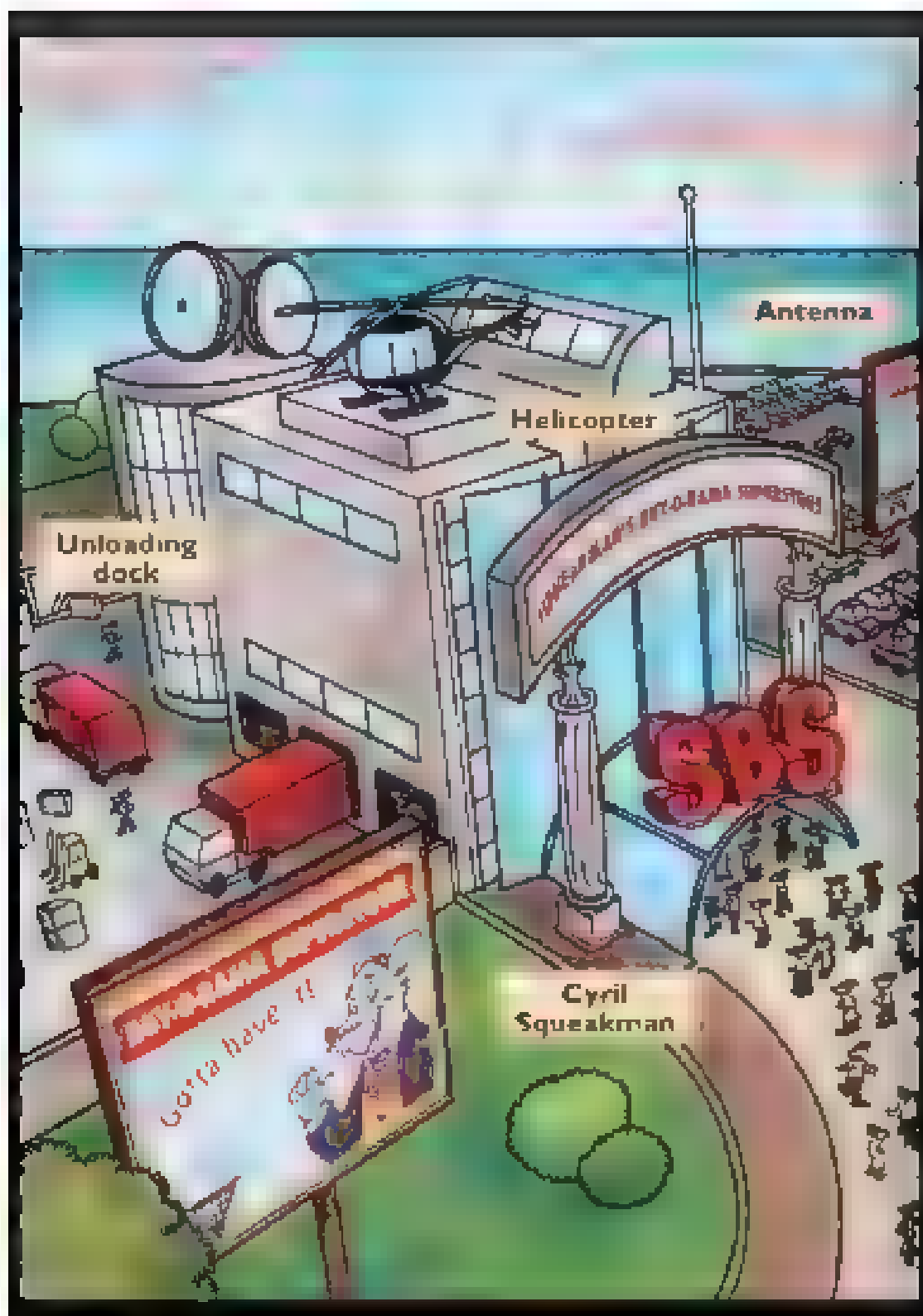
"I'm not a mouse," I said.

What a workout I was **EXHAUSTED**. Did I mention I'm not the most athletic mouse on the block?

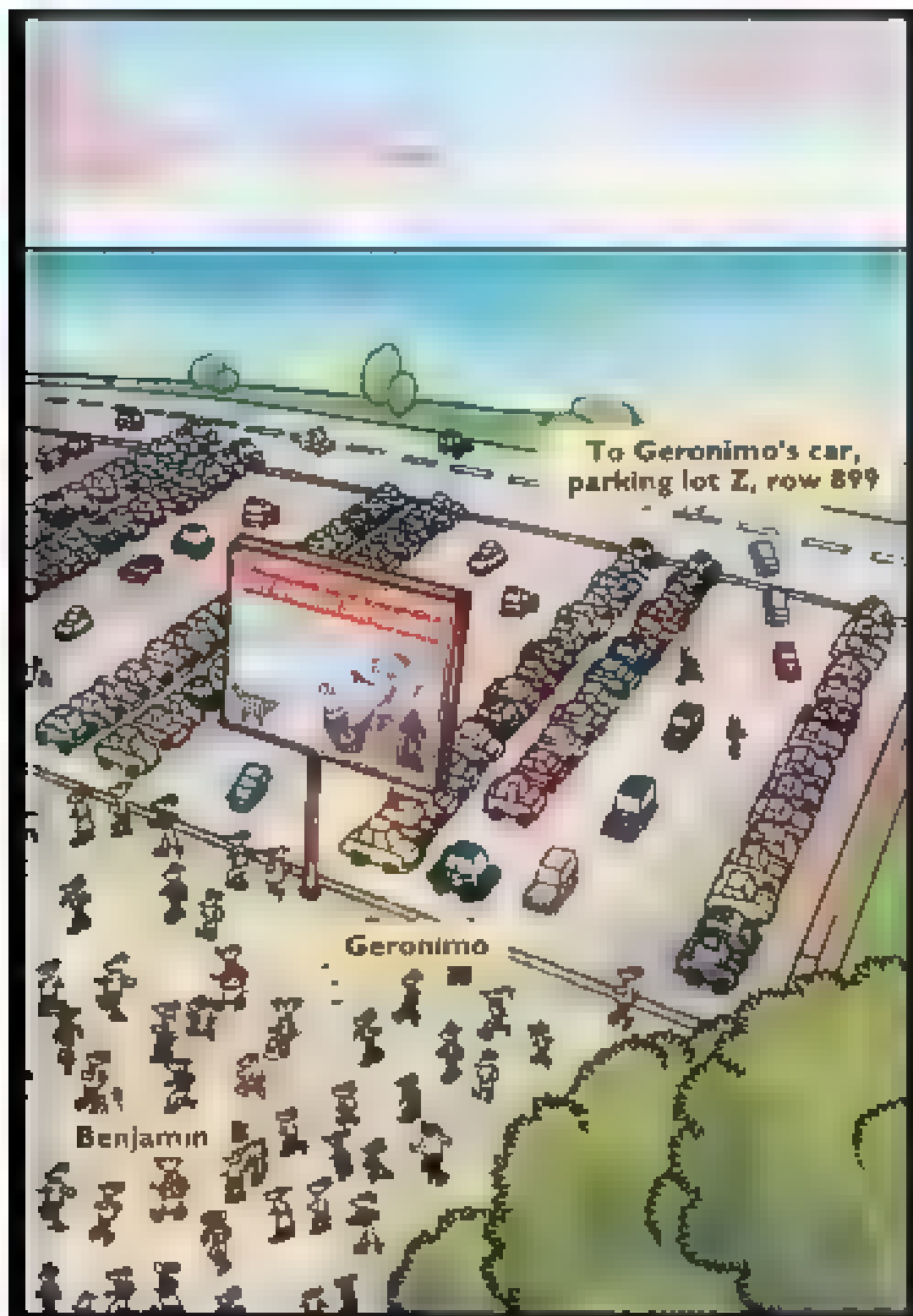
"Come on, Uncle. You can do it!" Benjamin encouraged me. I tried to

but by the time I arrived at the entrance to Squeakman's Buy-O-Rama Superstore, I was a **APPO!** My heart was **POUNDING** and my tongue was dangling out of my mouth.





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A LONG LINE OF MICE

When I stopped panting, I looked around. The first thing I noticed was a helicopter



parked on the roof. Then I saw a really **TALL** antenna.

A **LONG** line of mice stood in front of a big flashing sign that read **FREE**

Benjamin and I got in line with everyone else. While I was waiting, I

tried not to **SCREAM** It wasn't easy
because



MY PAW GOT STEPPED
ON 36 TIMES!

GOT ELBOWED IN THE
STOMACH 14 TIMES!



A VERY HEAVY MOUSE
FELL ASLEEP ON MY
SHOULDER!

After forty-five minutes, we **FINALLY** arrived at the counter, where *Cyril Squeakman* himself waited on us with a big **[GIGGLY]** smile



What strange thing do you notice on the roof of Squeakman's store?

CYRIL SQUEAKMAN

"Mr. Stilton! What a pleasure!" he bellowed, **crushing** my paw in his

I blinked. "Do we know each other?" I asked, wincing. My paw was **throbbing**. Where was a nice bucket of **ice** when you needed one?



"Oh, don't be shy, Stilton! I'm a big fan' *The Rodent's Gazette* . . . your many books . . . I've read them a l!" he declared. His smile was so _____ it hurt my eyes. "And who is this ~~admirable~~ young mouse?" he asked, patting Benjamin on the back.



"This is my nephew Benjamin," I replied.

"Nice to meet you, Benny!" he said in his **TOO-LOUD** voice

Then he handed us each a headset

"Here are your **FREE** gifts! Two incredible sets of **Squeakman's Super Headphones** Put them on! They will help you select our products. And you use this button for your **Call a Local Business** **800** Happy shopping, Stilton!" he cried, **clapping** my paw once more

I wondered if I would ever be able to write with it again.

GOTTA HAVE IT!

Benjamin put on his headset, and took
off into the crowd

"Wait for me!" I called, grabbing
a shopping cart

But he couldn't hear me

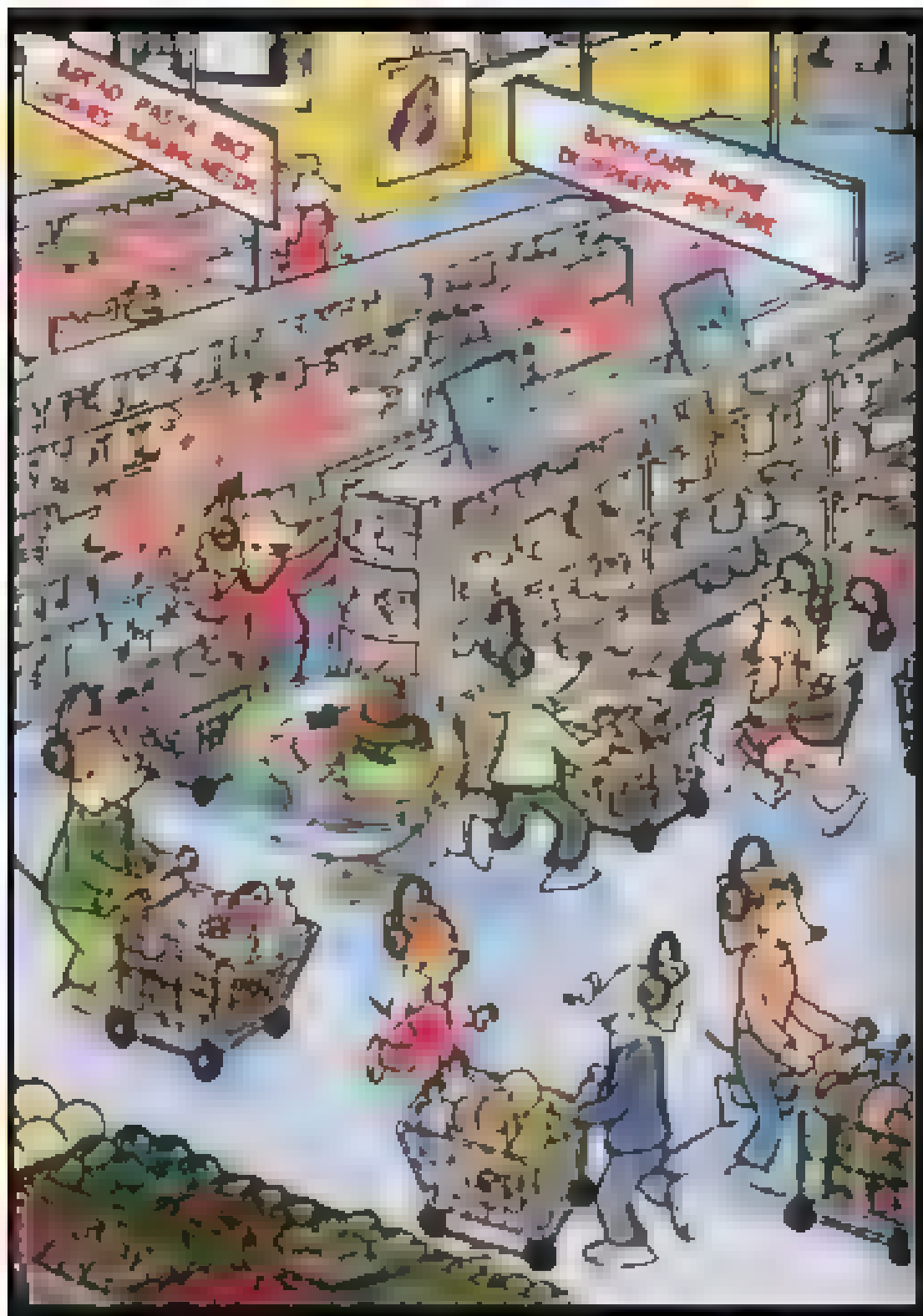


I sighed and put on my headset. I was definitely not in the **MOOD** to shop, but what else could I do?

The minute I put on the headset, music filled my ears. Suddenly, I had the urge to

And when I glanced up, I realized everyone else was, too!





I tried to resist the temptation to dance, but it was practically impossible (HOW STRANGE! — I don't even like dancing!)

I found myself JUMPING around with my headset on. I felt so happy!

I looked at the shelves and started to grab everything in my reach.

I got . . .



- 5 pounds of Swiss Cheese,
- 2 Squeakman's alarm clock radios,
- 10 containers of Squeakman's shower gel,
- 13 baseball hats that said "I love SBR"
- 1 Squeakman's Multi-tasker Smoothie Machine with a built-in fur dryer, and
- 7 tubes of fur-quenching aloe butter!



Benjamin was doing the same thing
He had put in the cart:



- 1** enormous teddy bear,
- 7** Squeak-Station video games,
- 2** pairs of swim fins,
- 5** boxes of Squeakman's chocolates,
- 400** inflatable balloons,
- 12** blue SBS bouncy balls, and
- 1** giant motorized car shaped like an elephant!

As I shopped, I sang out, "G **otta**
have it!" I was so happy!

CLUE 2

Why do Geronimo and
Benjamin suddenly feel so happy
and have a strange desire to dance?

POP! POP! POP!

Soon I was pushing such a **FULL** cart that I couldn't even see where I was going. I ended up **CRASHING** into another Squeakman's Super Cart with items. It was being pushed by a large mouse.



She was moving so **fast** she rolled right over me and kept on going. I hit the ground with a **thud** that sent my headset flying. Then I heard a sound like a thousand soap bubbles popping.



When the sound stopped, I looked around in confusion.

Why was everyone dancing and singing, "**G it h ve it!**"?

Even my nephew Benjamin was kicking up his paws and singing. I felt like I was stuck in the middle of a **G it h ve it!** music video!



How **STRANGE!**

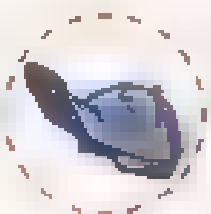
Just then a security mouse in **dark** glasses approached me. He was dressed in black and had a small microphone in front of his mouth.

"Are you **okay**, sir?" he asked me.

"Well . . . I . . . , " I began.

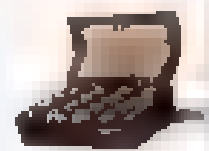
But he cut me off.

"Let me help you," he said. Then he





picked up everything and
put it back in my cart.

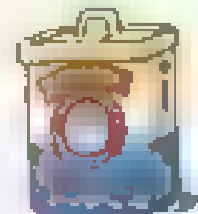


"Th-th-thank you,"

I stammered. The dark
glasses were so **CREEPY** Why wear
them inside? I thought about asking him,



but instead I said, "Why is
everyone **singing** and
Dancing?"



The security mouse ignored me

He just **put** my headset back
onto my head Then he squeaked
into his microphone



"**DANGER AVERTED.**

SITUATION UNDER CONTROL."




I started to **FROWN**, but then I
heard the music coming from my headset
I was **happy** again!

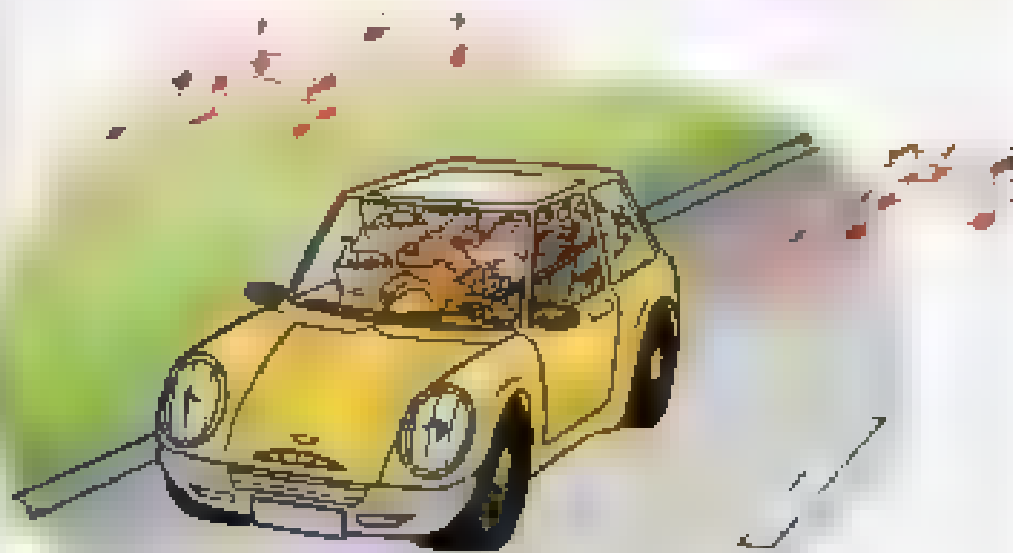
Before long I met up with Benjamin
at **REGISTER NUMBER 320**.

CLUE 3

Why did the security mouse say
"danger averted" into his microphone?

DID YOU GO SHOPPING?

I spent a **TON** of money without batting a whisker — we needed  shopping bags for all the things we bought! Plus, I received my free Squeakman's super-**stretchy** suspenders even though I didn't have the **Secret code**.

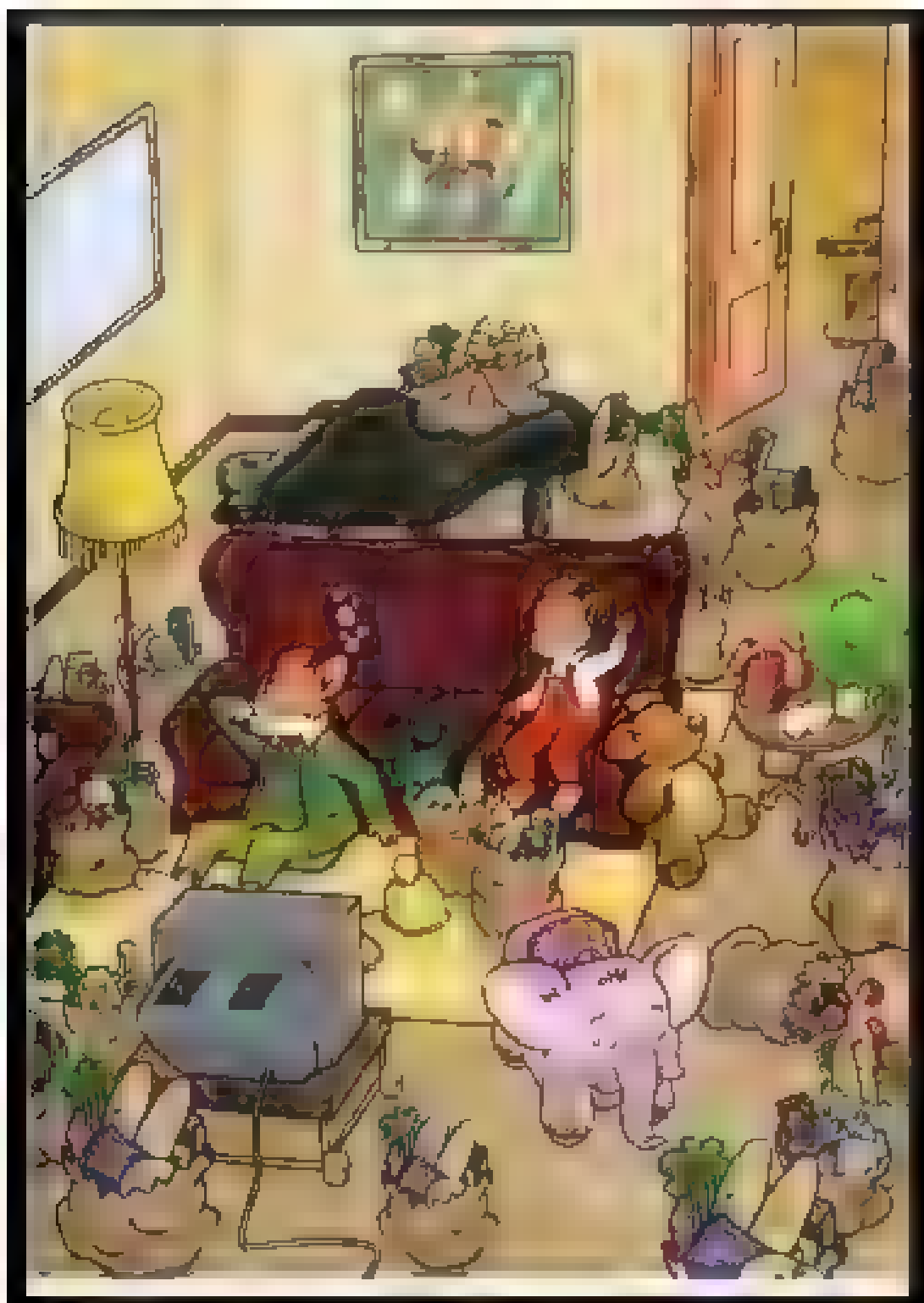


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I was so **happy** It took me forever to get everything packed into the car, but I never stopped **smiling** Finally, we took off, **SINGING** at the tops of our lungs along with the music on our headsets "**G it a h ve it!**"

At home, we unloaded our purchases in the living room. Then the **music** in my headset turned off by itself Again I heard a sound like a thousand soap bubbles popping.

I looked around the room at all the useless **JUNK** I had bought Suddenly, I began to feel very **unhappy**



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Meanwhile, Benjamin was still smiling, staring into space, and listening along with his headphones. What was happening? Why did the music have this **STRANGE** effect?

I pulled the headset off Benjamin's head. After a few minutes, he stared at me, looking totally **Confused**, and said, "What is all this stuff, Uncle? Did you go shopping?"

HE DIDN'T REMEMBER A THING!

By now, I was feeling totally **confused** myself. Why would I go shopping?

Was it all a bad dream?

I was so exhausted I decided to sleep on it.

WHAT KIND OF PRODUCT WAS THIS?

The next day at six in the morning, the two
Squeakman's alarm clock radios began
SQUEAKING so loud I leaped out
of bed like a **HIGH-JUMP** champion!



Suddenly, I remembered shopping at Squeakman's and all the Benjamin and I had bought. I took a shower with my new Squeakman's shower



gel, and within two minutes I was covered in itchy red bumps. What kind of product was this?

I thought I would get rid of them with a little Squeakman's aloe butter, but the bumps just turned, and the itching got **WORSE!**

What kind of product was this?



Then I tried to make myself
a mozzarella and banana-kiwi
" " with my new
Squeakman's Multi-tasker
Smoothie Machine with built-
in fur dryer. But when I turned
on the blender, the fur dryer kicked
on too, " " shake all over my
head and the kitchen ceiling. What kind



of product was this?

I cleaned myself up and
tried on my new Squeakman's
super stretchy suspenders.
But they **stretched** so
much my pants fell to the
floor.

What kind of product
was this?



Finally, I opened up a box of Squeakman's chocolates. **HOW** can you mess up chocolate? But after only one nibble, my

teeth were completely together!

I promised myself I would never set foot in that junk-filled **SUPERSTORE** ever again! I headed out to my office, **fuming**.



Just then I heard a mother shrieking because a wheel had **rolled** off her new Squeakman's baby stroller.



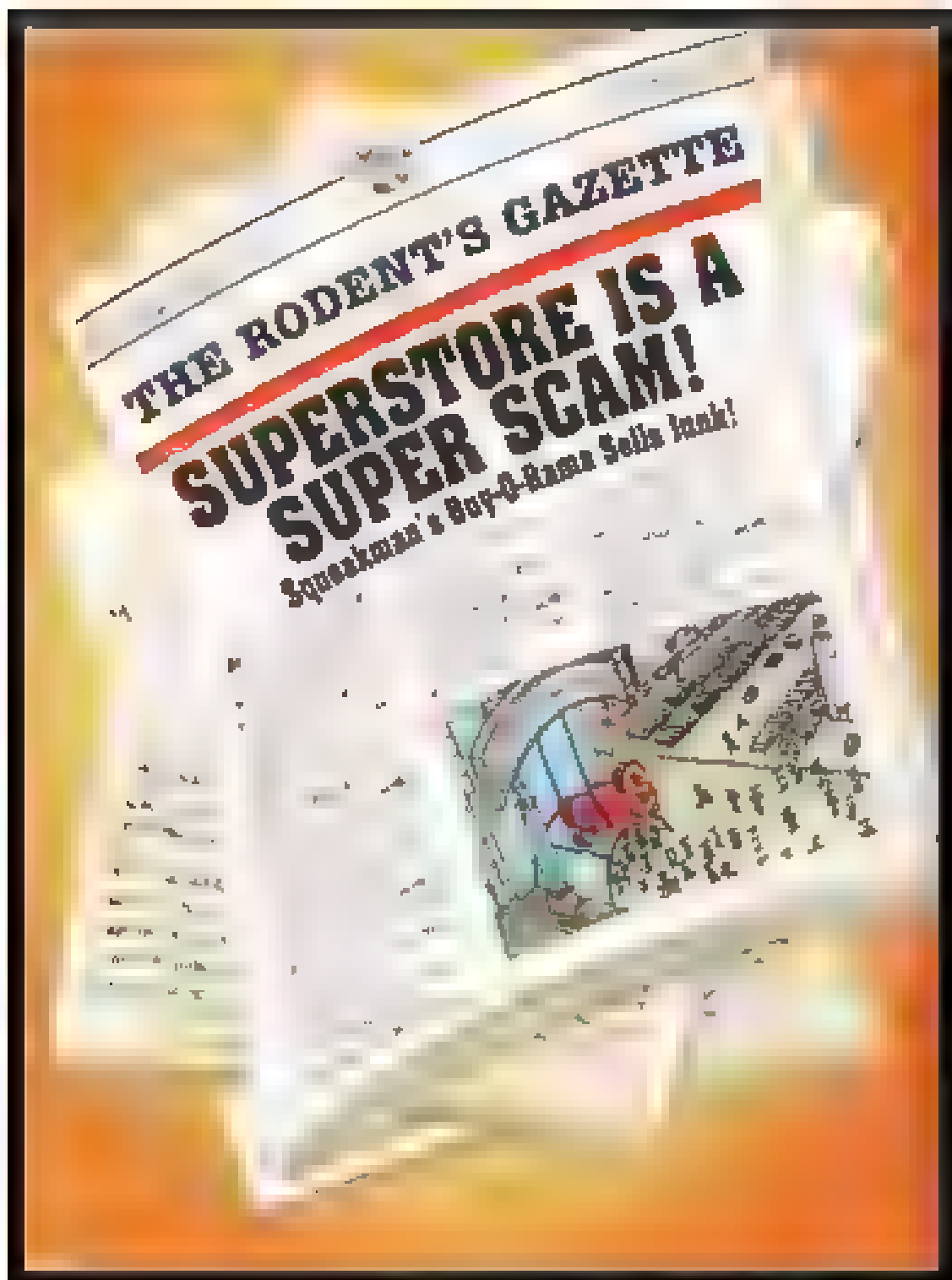
Next I spotted two little mice on their way to school with new Squeakman's backpacks that had come **unstitched**, as well as a jogger who had lost a sole off one of his new Squeakman's **sneakers**.



Holey cheese! I thought *Squeakman is ripping everybody off!*

Someone should turn that rotten fur ball in! I reached the office, determined to write a **NASTY** article about him in my paper. I had already thought of the headline






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WHAT WAS GOING ON?

I was heading for my desk when I realized there was something about the office. All my coworkers were dancing around wearing Squeakman's Super Headphones. "G t t a h v e i t! G t t a h v e i t!" they sang happily.

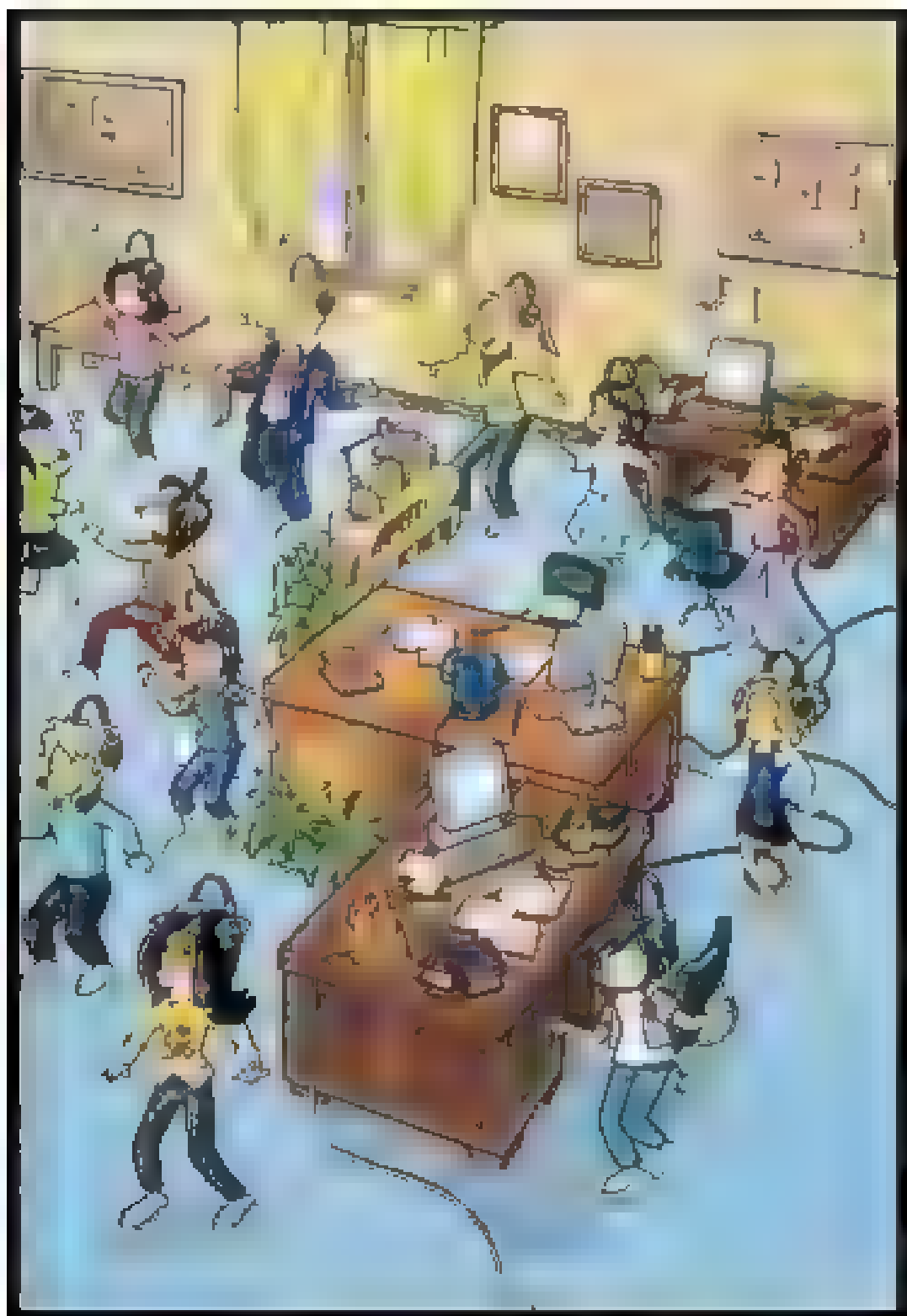
I grabbed one of the new editors, Katie Cheeseheart and **Squeaked**. "What's going on?"

She looked at me with a **grin**. In addition to her headset, she was also wearing a T-shirt that said "☐  **Be**"





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I **gulped** Something told me I
already knew the answer

Katie lifted up her headset "We're
listening to the Squeakman's station
The music's **SO** catchy! **But** I
react!" she crooned, dancing away

Double **gulp** I ran to my desk

A few minutes later, Patty Plumprat
appeared at my **office** door She held up
the first proof of the newspaper.



"Look, Mr. Stilton
Isn't this great?" she
asked.

When I saw it, I
nearly **HIT** the ceiling
The whole last page

was an ad for Squeakman's!

In the ad, Cyril wore his phony grin by a slogan that read "**G . tta h - ve it!**"

"Who approved this?" I asked Patty my head **PEUNING**

"Your sister did, Mr. Stilton," Patty answered.

I asked Thea. She wasn't in. "You have reached the voice mail of Thea Stilton." her message squeaked. "Sorry you missed me. I'm at the **SBS SUPER SALE**. Half price off all Squeakman's in-line skates, skateboards, and accessories! **G . tta h - ve it!**"

I groaned. **What was going on?**



PUT ME ON!

I left the office and *fooooo* home

I had to figure out why **every mouse** I knew was dying to shop at Squeakman's. It didn't make sense. New Mouse City had a lot of malls whose products were much better quality than Squeakman's.

I made myself a nice cup of tea and stared at my **Squeakman's Super Headphones**. They were turned off, or at least it seemed that way.

All of a sudden a **BUZZ** started coming out of the headset! A voice

commanded "PUT ME ON! PUT ME ON!" over and over.

Before I could stop myself I reached for the headset. I felt like I had **no choice** I **had** to put it on! But before I could, the voice stopped.

Then it started up again "PUT ME ON . . . ZZZZZ!"



Finally, the headset turned off for good. It was **BROKEN**.

Just like before, I heard the sound of a thousand bubbles popping

Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!

Suddenly, I clapped my paw to my head "It's off!" I squeaked. At last,



I understood exactly what was going on!

But before I could do anything, the doorbell rang.

It was my nephew Benjamin and his friend Bugsy Wugsy. They were both happily wearing their headsets.

"Hi, Uncle! Can we go **back**?"

Benjamin exclaimed

"Go back **where**?" I asked, already knowing the answer.

Bugsy [?] [?] [?] here eyes. "Where else, Uncle G? To Squeakman's!" she shouted.

CLUE

What did Geronimo
finally understand?

YOU'D BETTER LIE DOWN

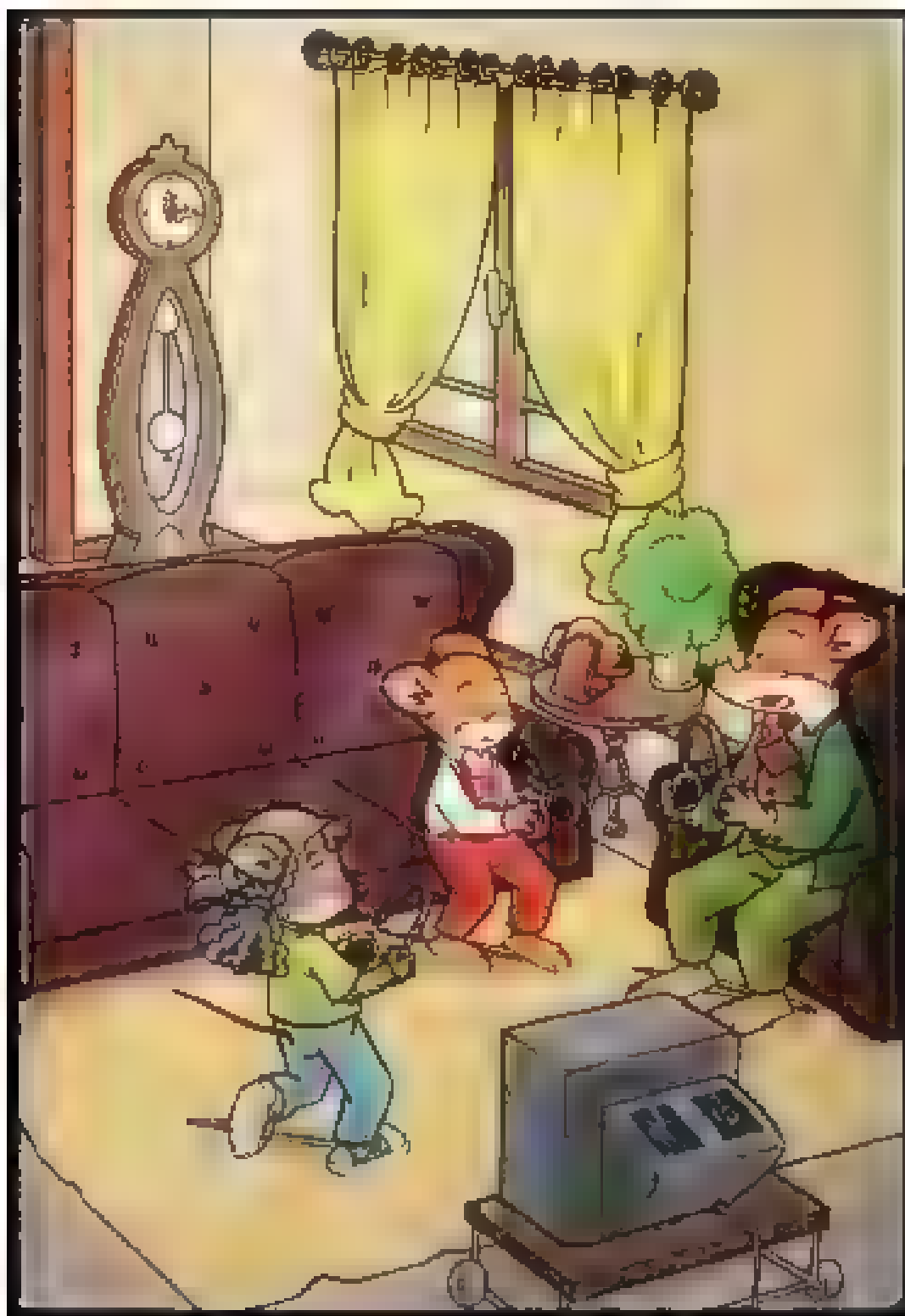
I pulled Benjamin and Bugsy inside. Then
I removed their headphones.

"Wait" Bugsy protested.

"What's going on, Uncle?" Benjamin
asked, looking confused.

I tried to explain. "I think there is
something **strange** about those
headphones." I said. "For some reason,
whenever anyone puts them on, they
want to go **SHOPPING** at Squeakman's."

Benjamin scratched his head. "But
the headphones only play **m si** ." he
mumbled.



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"Yeah," agreed Bussy. "Music can't convince you to go shopping, Uncle G. Maybe you'd better lie down. You're sounding a little **CLACK**. Did you get hit on the head recently? How many **✓/10** **✓/10** do I have?"

Bussy stuck her snout in my face
I ignored her.

"I'm telling you, the headphones convince you to do things. Before you got here, mine started squeaking. '**PUT ME ON!**' Then they broke," I insisted.

Bussy rolled her eyes. Benjamin coughed.

Why didn't they believe me?

SUBLIMINAL SOUND WAVES

Then I got an idea I would ask my friend the famous scientist Professor Paws Von Volt what he thought.

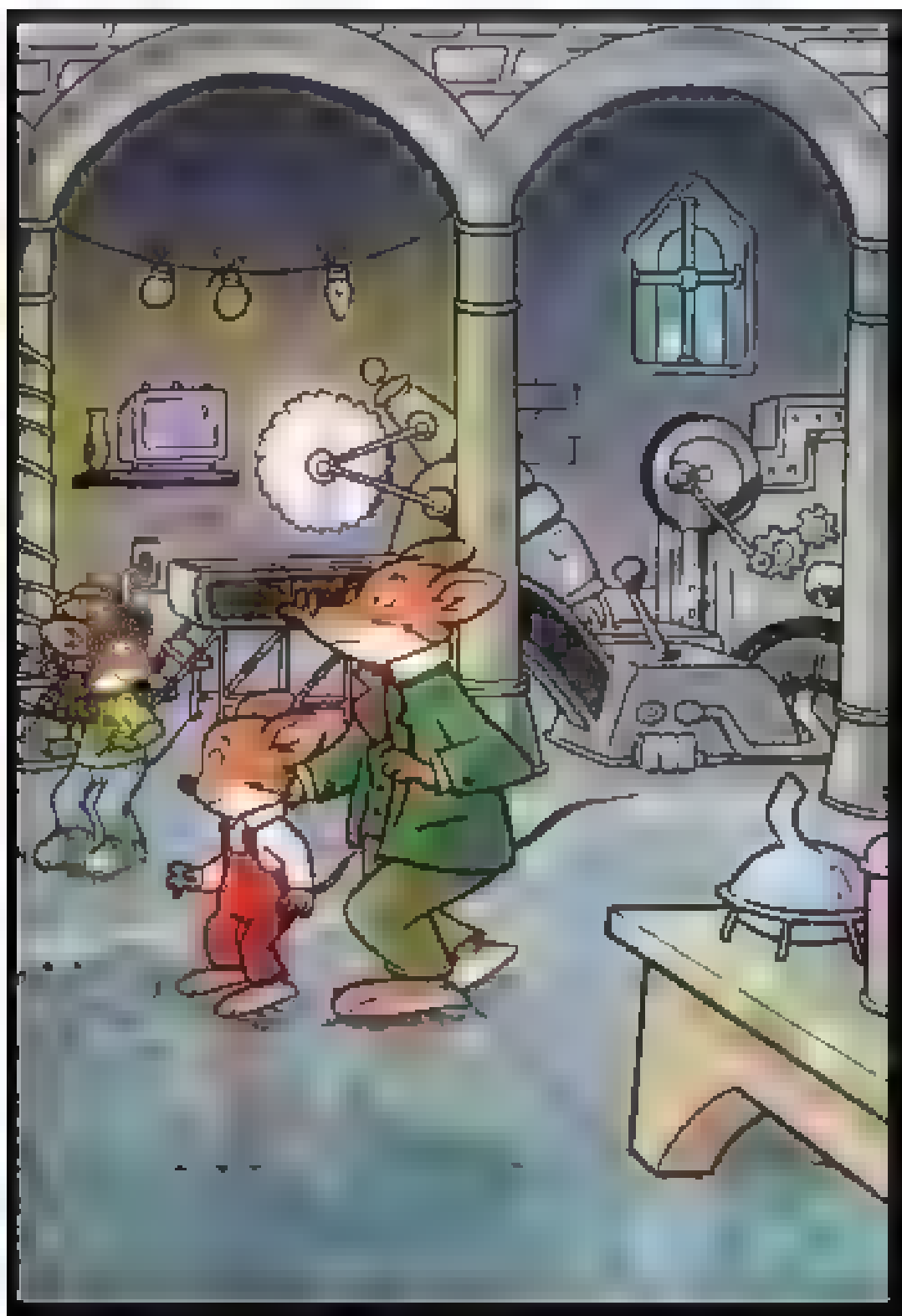
It took the professor less than ten minutes to solve the mystery.

"What you are describing, Geronimo, is something called **subliminal messages**," he said. "They are sound waves that have the power to **hypnotize** anyone who listens to them will do whatever they are instructed to do."

"Like go shopping for **juice** at Squeakman's superstore?" I said.



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The professor nodded. "And with a powerful antenna, these could be spread miles away," he added.

I blinked, picturing the **NUMEROUS** antenna we had spotted on top of SBS.

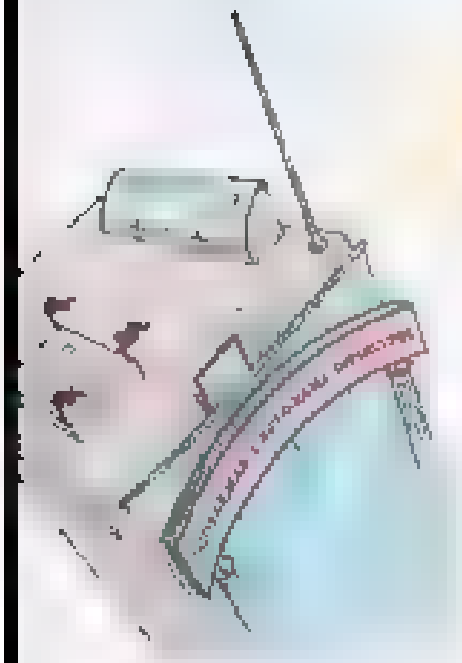
So *that* was how Squeakman was getting everyone to shop at his superstore!

"That place is no **SUPERSTORE!**" Bugsy squeaked. "It's a **super**

SECRETARY!"

"You can say that again!" I agreed.

"That place is no **SUPERSTORE!** It's

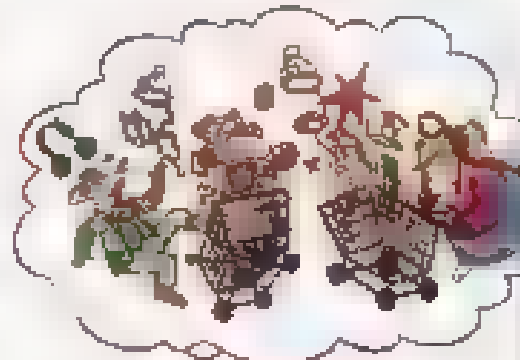


a **super scam!**"

Bugsy repeated

Benjamin
giggled. Then
he grabbed my paw.

"Remember when you
RAN into that mouse with
your cart, and your headset
fell off? It must have
broken then," he guessed.



I shook my head, remembering It
was a good thing that had happened
Otherwise we might never have solved
the **mYStErY** For once, my clumsiness
had paid off!

" I'm bringing these

headphones to the police. They'll arrest that **rotten** swindler Cyril Squeakman! It's time he stopped ripping off everyone in New Mouse City!" I said.

I was about to run to the **mouse house**, when Benjamin and Bugsy stopped me.

"Wait, Uncle G. We've got a better idea. We just need the professor's help with these," Bugsy said, holding up the **headphones**.



What do Benjamin and Bugsy want to do with the headphones?

WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!

The professor knew what Benjamin and **BUGSY** wanted to do with the headphones — **sell** them! He got right to work.

The next morning we met at my house, then headed to **SQUEAKMAN'S**. I couldn't wait to get to the superstore — but for a different reason this time!

As soon as we arrived,



I stared up at the helicopter and the **EXTRA-LONG** antenna on the

roof. I could see exactly where those sound waves were transmitted!



Just like last time, **SSS** was mobbed with mice.

But today **nobody** looked happy.

NoLody was singing or dancing or wearing headphones. In fact, everyone looked **FURIOUS**. And the line at the complaint counter was two miles **long**!

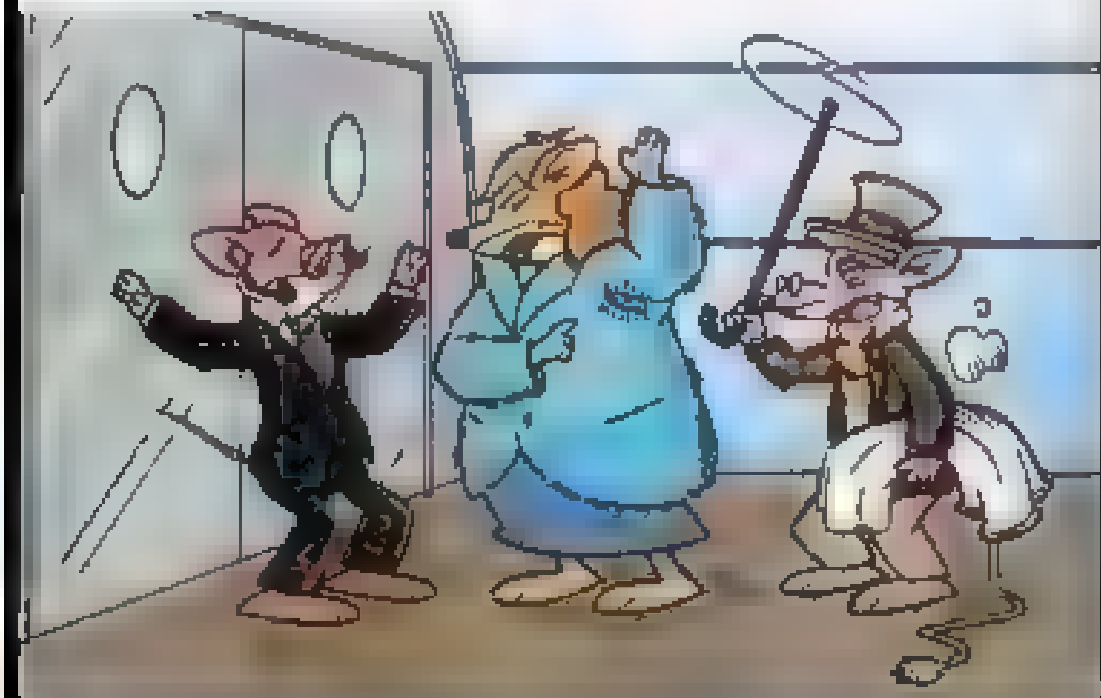


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"This cat fur coat has two **holes**
in the armpits!" yelled the large mouse
who had rolled her cart over me before

"This thermal blanket shoots out
sparks! It set my bed on fire!" yelled
an old rodent with a cane

"This bottle **leaks**! It soaked my
precious mouselet!" yelled a mother
mouse.



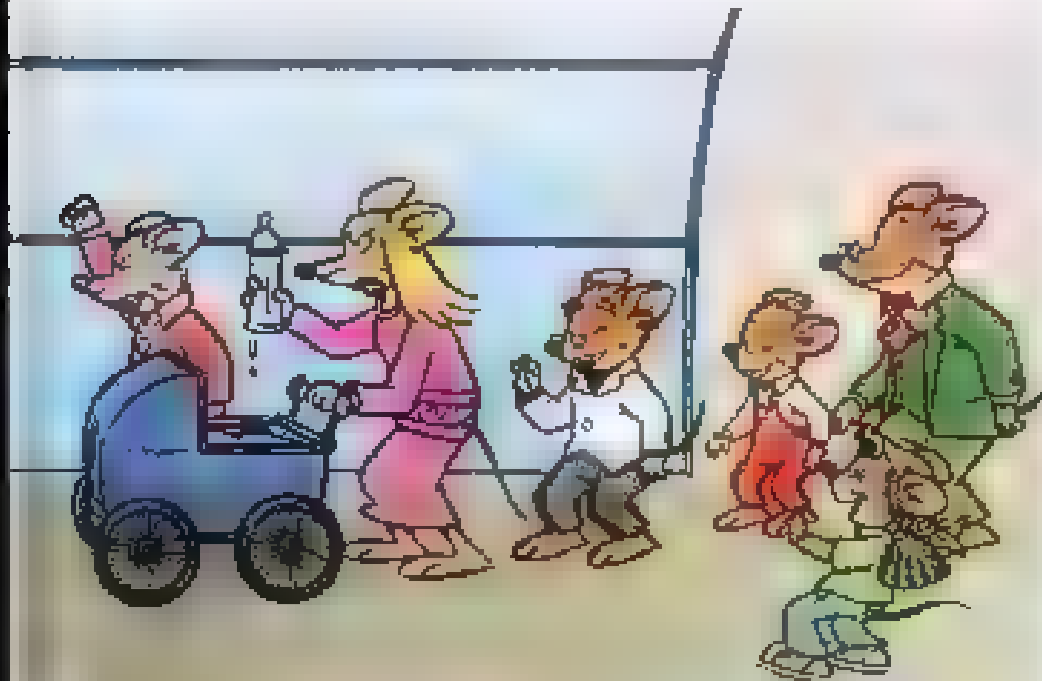
**"WE WANT OUR MONEY
BACK!"** yelled everybody

A mouse dressed in black tried to
everyone down. It didn't work

The protests grew **LOUDER.**

"Where's Squeakman?" someone
shouted.

"Yeah, where's the **CROOK?**"
yelled someone else.



But Cyn. Squeakman was nowhere in sight.

"Looks like everyone got the **new message** through their headphones, Professor," Benjamin said with a grin

"G it r turn it! G it r turn it!" sang Buggy collapsing in a fit of giggles

I smiled happily It felt good to put **SQUEAKMAN THE SWINDLER** out of business

As we returned to the car, we spotted the black helicopter

Speaking of Squeakman . .



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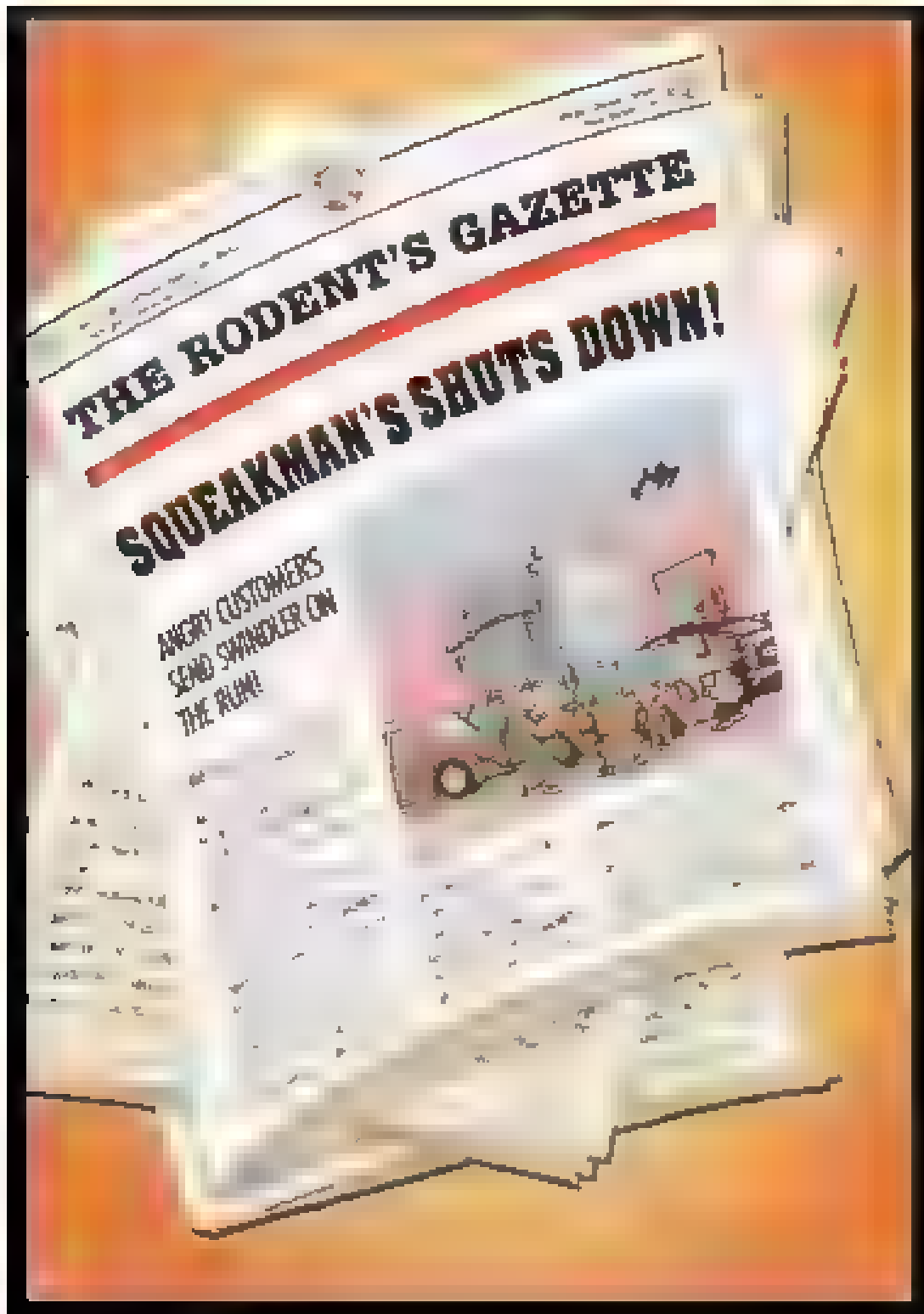
GOOD RIDDANCE TO SQUEAKMAN!

"Look, Uncle!" shouted Benjamin. "It's Cyril Squeakman! He's **sneaking** away!"

I watched as the helicopter lifted off, leaving the superstore far behind. I thought about calling the police, but when I looked at the crowd of rodents **smiling**, I decided everything would be okay as it was.

"**Good riddance** to Squeakman!" everyone cheered.

The next day I ran an article on the front page of *The Rodent's Gazette* with the headline "**Squeakman's Shuts**



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Down!" It showed a photo of SBS and Cyril _____ off in his helicopter. Something told me he wouldn't be coming back anytime soon

I was congratulating myself on the great job I had done discovering this **SUPERSTORE SCAM** when Benjamin and Bugsy flew into my office. They had headphones on and were **JUMPING** around.



"Uncle G, will you take us to the new toy store downtown? They're giving away free **TOP GUN** action figures!" they pleaded.

Oh, no! Not again! I cringed. But a minute later Benjamin and Bugsy both collapsed into a fit of

"Just joking!" they squeaked, hugging me.

I grinned. I don't need a **TOP GUN** action figure to know that I, Geronimo Stilton, am **SUPER** lucky to have such wonderful family and friends!





YOU'RE THE INVESTIGATOR!

DID YOU FIGURE OUT THE CLUES?



What strange thing do you notice on the roof of Squeakman's superstore?

The roof has an enormous antenna on it.



Why do Geronimo and Benjamin suddenly feel so happy and have a strange desire to dance?

Because of the music from the 1 headphones.



Why did the security mouse say "danger averted" into his microphone?

Because he got the headphones back on Geronimo's head before Geronimo noticed anything fishy.



What did Geronimo finally understand?

That his headphones were what had made him want to dance and go shopping.



What do Benjamin and Bugsy want to do with the headphones?

They want to change the message played on the headphones so that mice will want to return their broken merchandise.

HOW MANY QUESTIONS DID YOU ANSWER CORRECTLY?

ALL 5 CORRECT: You are a
SUPER SQUEAKY INVESTIGATOR!



FROM 2 TO 4 CORRECT: You are a
SUPER INVESTIGATOR! You'll get
that added squeak soon!



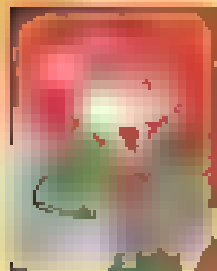
LESS THAN 2 CORRECT: You are
a **GOOD INVESTIGATOR!** Keep
practicing to get super squeaky!



**Farewell until the next
mystery!**

Gerónimo Stilton

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Born in New Mouse City, Mouse Island, GERONIMO STILTON is Ratius Eminentus of Mausomorphia, Literature and of Neo-Ratonic Comparative Philology. For the past twenty years, he has been

running *The Rodent's Gazette*, New Mouse City's most widely read daily newspaper.

Stilton was awarded the Ratzer Prize for his scoops on *The Curse of the Cheese Pyramid* and *The Search for Sunken Treasure*. He has also received the Anquersen 2000 Prize for Personality of the Year. One of his bestsellers won the 2002 eBook Award for world's best ratings electronic book. His works have been published all over the globe.

In his spare time, Mr. Stilton collects antique cheese knives and plays golf. But what he most enjoys is telling stories to his nephew Benjamin.

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Map of New Mouse City

- | | |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| 1. Industrial Zone | 25. The Rabbit & Gazette |
| 2. Cheese Factories | 26. Trap's House |
| 3. Angelai International Airport | 27. Fashion District |
| 4. WWT Radio and Television Station | 28. The Mouse House Restaurant |
| 5. Cheese Market | 29. Environmental Protection Center |
| 6. Fish Market | 30. Harbor Office |
| 7. Town Hall | 31. Mousdon Square Garden |
| 8. Snobose Castle | 32. Golf Course |
| 9. The Seven Hills of Mouse Island | 33. Swimming Pool |
| 10. Mouse Central Station | 34. Blushing Meadows Tennis Courts |
| 11. Trade Center | 35. Curly or Stand Amusement Park |
| 12. Movie Theater | 36. Geronimo's House |
| 13. Gym | 37. Historic District |
| 14. Carnegie Hall | 38. Public Library |
| 15. Singing Stone Plaza | 39. Shipyard |
| 16. The Gouda Theater | 40. Thea's House |
| 17. Grand Hotel | 41. New Mouse Harbor |
| 18. Mouse General Hospital | 42. Luna Lighthouse |
| 19. Botanical Gardens | 43. The Statue of Liberty |
| 20. Cheap Junk for Less (Trap's store) | 44. Hercules Forest & Q. file |
| 21. Parking Lot | 45. Petunia Pretty Paint's House |
| 22. Museum of Modern Art | 46. Grandfather Williams's House |
| 23. University and Library | |
| 24. The Daily Rat | |

Map of Mouse Island

- | | |
|----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. Big Ice Lake | 21. Lake Lakelake |
| 2. Frozen Fur Peak | 22. Lake Lakelakelake |
| 3. Slippery Slopes Glacier | 23. Cheddar Crag |
| 4. Coldcreep Peak | 24. Cannycat Castle |
| 5. Razzikistan | 25. Valley of the Giant Sequoia |
| 6. Translatania | 26. Cheddar Springs |
| 7. Mount Vamp | 27. Sulfurous Swamp |
| 8. Rnekkikrat Volcano | 28. Old Reliable Geyser |
| 9. Brimstone Lake | 29. Volo Vale |
| 10. Poopscat Pass | 30. Ravinecat Ravine |
| 11. Stinko Peak | 31. Great Marshes |
| 12. Dark Forest | 32. Munster Highlands |
| 13. Vain Vampires Valley | 33. Mousehare Desert |
| 14. Goine Bumps Gorge | 34. Oasis of the Sweaty Camel |
| 15. The Shadow Line Pass | 35. Cabbagethead Hill |
| 16. Penny Pincher Castle | 36. Rattytrap Jungle |
| 17. Nature Reserve Park | 37. Rto Mosquitos |
| 18. Las Batayas Marinas | |
| 19. Fossil Forest | |
| 20. Lake Lako | |



Dear mouse friends,
Thanks for reading, and farewell
until the next mystery!



Geronimo Stilton

**CASE
CLOSED!**

@geronimostilton123



MINI MYSTERIES

Hello, mouse friends! Join me, Geronimo Stilton, in solving this whisker-licking-good mystery. Find clues along with me as you read. Together, we'll be super-squeaky investigators!

THE SUPER SCAM

A new Superstore had opened in New Mouse City, and Benjamin and I were eager to go shopping. But once we got inside, we had a sudden urge to dance like crazy — and buy everything in sight! All the other shoppers were doing the same thing. Could we figure out what was going on before it was too late?

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